WM. SLATER

If It Is Convenient

have that room papered new. We can sell you the paper and put it on for less now than when the regular season is on. Lots of handsome new designs to select

E. N. HUNT, 190 Dundas Street

- The Face -Behind the Mask

A Romance.

A long table, covered with green velvet, and looking not unlike a modern billiard table, stood at the right of the queen's crimson throne; and behind it, perched in a high chair, and wearing a long, solemn black robe, sat a small thick personage, whose skin Sir Nor-man would have known on a bush. He glanced at the lower throne and found it, as he expected, empty; and he saw at once that his little highness was not only prince consort, but also supreme judge in the kingdom. Two or three similar black robed gentlemen, among whom was recognizable the noble duke who so narrowly escaped with his life under the swords of Sir Norman and Count L'Estrange. Before this solemn conclave stood a man who was evidently the prisoner under trial, and who wore the whitest and most frightened face Sir Norman thought he had ever beheld. The queen was lounging negligently back on her throne, paying very little attention to the solemn rites, occasionally gossiping with some of the snow-white sylphs beside her, and often vawning behind her snow-white finger tips, and evidently very much

The rest of the company were decorously seated in the crimson and gilded com-chairs; some listening with interest to what was going on, others holding whispered tete-a-tetes, and all very still and respectful.

Sir Norman's interest was aroused to the highest pitch; he imprudently leaned forward too far, in order to hear and see and lost his balance. He felt he was going, and tried to stop himself, but in vain; and seeing there was no help for it, he made a sudden spring, and landed right in the midst

CHAPTER XI. In an instant all was confusion. Everybody sprung to their feet-ladies shrieked in chorus, gentlemen swore and drew their swords, and looked to see if they might not expect a whole army to drop from the sky upon them as they stood. No other battalion, however, followed this forlorn hope; and, seeing it, the gentlemen took heart of grace and closed around the unceremonious intruder. The queen had sprung from her royal seat, and stood with her bright lips parted, and her brighter eyes dilating in speechless wonder. The bench, with the judge at their head, had followed her example. and stood staring with all their might looking, truth to tell, as much startled by the sudden apparition as the fair sex. The said fair sex were still firing off little volleys of screams in chorus, and clinging desperately to their cavaliers; and everything, in a word, was in a most admirable dis-

Tam O'Shanter's cry, "Weel done, Cutty sark!" could not have produced such a commotion among his "hellish legion" as the emphatic debut of Sir Norman Kingsley among these human revelers. The only one who seemed rather to enjoy it than otherwise was the prisoner, who was quietly and quiekly making off when the malevoleer and irrepressible dwarf espied him, and the one shock acting as a counter-irritant to the other, he bounced fleetly over the table and grabbed him in his crab-like claws.

This brisk and laubable instance of self-command had a wonderful and inspiring effect upon the rest, and as he replaced the pale and palsied prisoner in his former position, giving him a vindictive shake and vicious kick with his royal boots, as he did so, everybody began to feel themselves again. The ladies stopped screaming the gentlemen stopped swearing, and more than one exclamation of astonishment followed the cries of terror.
"Sir Norman Kingsley! Sir Norman
Kingsley!" rang from lip to lip of
those who recognized him, and all
drew closer and looked at him as if

they really could not make up their minds to believe their eyes. As for Sir Norman himself that gentleman was destined literally, if not meta-phorically to fall on his legs that night, and had alighted on the crimson velvet carpet, cat-like, on his feet. In reference to his feelings-his first was one of frantic disapproval of going down; his second, one of intense astonishment at finding himself there with unbalten bones: his third, a disagreeable conviction that he had about put his foct in it, and was in an excessively bad fix: and last, but not least, a firm and rooted determination to make the best of a bad bargain,

and never say die. His first act was to take off his plumed hat, and make a profound obelsance to her majesty the queen, who was altogether too much surprised to make the return politeness demanded, and merely stared at him with her great, beautiful, brilliant eyes, as if she would never have done.
"Ladies and gentlemen," said Sir
Norman, turning gracefully to the
company: "I beg ten thousand pardons for this unwarrantable intrusion,

All grocers sell Tea, but all Teas are not the same. Some are good and some are not We have had a great many years' experience, and after carefully studying the productions of all the countries we recommend the use of

Pure Indian or Ceylon.

Make your Tea in an earthen pot, use beiling water, let it draw seven manutes. Buy our 25c or 35c Indian or Ceylon.

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and promise you, upon my honor, never to do it again. I beg to assure you that my coming here was altogether involuntary on my part, and forced by circumstances over which I had no control; and I entreat you will not mind me in the least, but go with the proceedings, just as you did before. Should you feel my presence here any restraint, I am quite ready and willing to take my departure at any moment; and as I before insinuated, will promise, on the honor of a gentleman and a knight, never again to take the liberty of tumbling through

the eeiling down on your heads." This reference to the ceiling seemed to explain the whole mystery; and everybody looked up at the corner whence he came from, and saw the flag that had been removed. As to his speech everybody had listened to it with the greatest attention; and sundry of the ladies, convinced by this time that he was flesh and blood, and no ghost, favored the handsome young knight with divers glances, not at all displeased or unadmiring. The queen sank back into her seat keeping him still transfixed with her darkly-splendid eyes; and whether she admired or otherwise, no one could tell from her calm face. The prince consort's feelings—for such there could be no doubt he was—were involved in no such mystery; and he broke out into a hyena-like scream of laughter, as he recognized upon a second look, his young friend of the Golden Crown.

"So you have come, have you?" he cried, thrusting his unlovely visage over the table, till it almost touched Sir Norman's. "You have come, have you, after all I said?"

"Yes, sir, I have come!" said Sir Norman's."

man, with a polite bow.
"Ferhaps you don't know me, my dear young sir—your little friend, you

of the Golden Crown." "Oh, I perfectly recognize you! My little friend," said Sir Norman, with bland sauvity, and unconsciously quoting Leoline. "once seen is not easy to be forgotten."

Upon this his highness set up another screech of mirth that it quite woke an echo through the room; and all Sir Norman's friends looked grave; for when his highness laughed, it was a very bad sign.

"My little friend will hurt himself," remarked Sir Norman, with an air of solicitude, "if he inculges in his exuberant and gleeful spirits to such an extent. Let me recommend you, as a well-wisher, to sit down and compose yourself.'

Instead of complying however, the prince, who was blessed with a lively sense of the ludicrous, was so struck with the funniness of the young man's speech, that he relapsed into another paroxysm of levity, shriller and more unearthly, if possible, than any preceding one, and which left him so exhausted that he was forced him to sink into his chair and into silence through sheer fatigue. Seizing this, the first opportunity, Miranda, with a glance of displeased dignity at Caliban, immediately struck in:

"Who are you, sir, and by what right do you dare to come here?"

Her tone was neither very sweet nor sauve; but it was much pleasanter to be cross-examined by the owner of such a pretty face than by the ugly little monster, for the moment gasping and distinguished; and Sir Norman turned to her with alacrity, and a

"Madame, I am Sir Norman Kingsley, very much at your service; and I beg to assure you I did not come here, but fell here, through that hole, if you perceive, and very much against my

'Equivocation will not serve you in this case, sir," said the queen, with a austere dignity. "And allow me to observe, it is just probable you would not have fallen through that hole in our royal celling if you had kept away from it. You raised that flag yourself—did you not?"

"Madame, I fear I must say yes!"
"And why did you do so?" demanded her majesty, with far more sharp asperity than Sir Norman dreamed could ever come from such beautiful

The rumor of Queen Miranda's charms has gone forth; and I fear I must own that rumor drew me thither," responded Sir Norman, inventing a polite little work of fiction for the occasion: "and, let me add, that I came to find that rumor had underrated instead of exaggerated her majesty's said charms."

Here Sir Norman, whose spine seemed to be in danger of becoming the shape of a rainbow, in excess of good breeding, made another genuflexion before the queen, with his hand over the region of his heart. Miranda tried to look grave, and wear that expression of severe solemnity I am told queens and rich people always do; but, in spite of herself, a little pleased smile rippled over her face; and, noting it. and the bow and speech, the prince suddenly and sharply set up such another screech of laughter as no steamboat or locomotive, in the present age of steam, could begin to equal in

(To be Continued.)



Many a woman has periodic crying She meets her husband with eyes red and swollen and he cries out:
"What has happened?" "Nothing" his
wife replies. "I don't know what is the matter with me, but I just had to have a good cry." Men don't have crying spells. It would seem therefore that an affection confined to women must have its cause in the womanly nature. There is no doubt that a diseased condition of the delicate womanly organs, is in general responsible for feminine nervous-

ness and hysteria. The use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription makes women happy by making them healthy. There are no more crying spells. "Favorite Prescription" cures inflammation, ulceration and female weakness. It makes weak women strong, sick women well.

There is no medicine "just as good."

Accept no substitute.

"For three years," writes Mrs, Mary A, Sasser, of High, Lamar Co., Texas, "I suffered with falling of the womb, also ulceration of the womb. After using three bottles of your 'Favorite Prescription,' four of 'Golden Medical Discovery' and two while of 'Pleasant Pellets,' I found relief. I am able to do my work with ease. I recommend your wonderful medicine to all my friends, for I truly believe it saved my life."

Medical Adviser, in paper covers, is sent free on receipt of 31 one-cent stamps to pay cost of customs and mailing only. Cloth binding 50 stamps. Address Dr. P. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. V. Accept no substitute.

Canadian Volunteers Arriving at Halifax.

Bank of Toronto's Donation-The Patriotic Fund Grows.

Halifax, N. S., Jan. 18.—The Ottawa battery men for the second contingent arrived at nine o'clock yesterday morning. They were met by Col. Irving and officers of militia and many citi-

zens.

Quebec, Jan. 18.-The first train the Intercolonial Railway, conveying the Mounted Rifles, to the number of ninety, pulled out of the station at 1:45 p.m. yesterday, the second, consisting of E Field Battery, following it an hour later. Thousands of spectators thronged all the available space around the station. Everybody carried flags, or wore badges, and gave other unmistakable signs of enthusiasm. The band of the R. C. A. played a great many patriotic airs at intervals, and their music was swollen by hundreds of voices, which took up the refrain of "Rule, Britannia," "The Maple Leaf," etc., and when the hour of the departure came it was amidst a perfect bed-lam of cheers that the train bearing the gallant boys steamed on its way. The trains carry 200 men and as many

Victoria, B. C., Jan. 18.-Great exoitement prevails here over the raising of mounted scouts for South Africa.
Already some 200 applications for enlistment in the corps have been received by Major Jenson, D. O. C., and Lieut.-Col. Gregory. Applications are pouring in from all parts of the province to join the corps.

THE PATRIOTIC FUND.

Ottawa, Jan. 18.—Publication of the following is requested by Canadian papers: "Governor-General's Office, Ottawa, Jan. 17, 1900: Sir, -1 am directed by his excellency the governor-general to call your attention to the organization, aims and objects of the Canadian Patriotic Fund Association, under the patronage of her majesty the Queen and presidency of his excellency the governor-general. As much of the hoped-for success of this association in raising funds must depend upon the hearty co-operation of all classes of society, with its aims and objects, and as the press of the Dominion has unrivaled facilities for disseminating information, I am directed to express the hope that you will support the movement in the columns of your paper and take such steps as you may consider most suitable to stimulate public interest in patriotic and national endeavor to raise a fund for the relief of the sickness, suffering and destitution may unfortunately arise from the participation of our contingents in this imperial effort in the cause of liberty and justice. I have the honor to be, sir, your obedient servant, D. Irwin, lieutenant-colonel, secretary

patriotic fund." Toronto, Jan. 18.-The contributions to the patriotic war fund now total \$30,735, not including \$15,000 given by the C. P. R., and \$5,000 by the Bank of Nova Scotia, whose checks have not yet reached Ottawa.

Imperial Bank subscribed \$2,000 to the fund. This is not included in the above total. The directors of the Bank of Toronto yesterday voted \$2,500 to the nation-

al patriotic fund.

SOUND OF SONG

Winston Churchill's Courage Melted by It.

Heard Beers Chant a Warlike Psalm-Afrikanders a Splendid, Determined People, He Says.

London, Jan. 17.-Winston Churchill writes as follows to the Chronicle of his sensations as a prisoner of war, and

his impressions of the Boers: "The position of a prisoner of war is painful and humiliating. A man tries his best to kill another, and finding that he cannot succeed asks his enemy for mercy. When the prisoners captur ed after the destruction of the armored train had been disarmed and collected in a group we found that there were 56 unwounded or slightly wounded men, besides the more serious cases lying on the scene of the fight.

'Vorwarts!' said a voice, and, forming in a miserable procession—two wretched officers, a bare-headed, tattered correspondent, four sailor, with straw hats, and 'H. M. S. Tartar' in gold letters on the ribbons (ill-timed jauntiness), some fifty soldiers and volunteers, and two or three railway men—we started, surrounded by the active Boer horsemen. 'You need not walk so fast," said a Boer, in excel-lent English. "Take your time.' "Then another, seeing me hatless in the downpour, threw me a soldier's cap one of the Irish Fusileer caps, taken, probably, near Ladysmith. So they were not cruel, these enemies. was a great surprise to me, for I had fully expected every hardship and indignity. Our captors conducted us to a rough tent which had been set up in a hollow in one of the hills, and which we concluded was Gen. Joubert's headquarters. Here we were formed in a line, and soon surrounded by a beard-

ed crowd of Boers cloaked in mackin-toshes. FOUND A SCOTTISH BOER. "I explained that I was a special correspondent and non-combatant, and asked to see Gen. Joubert. My credentials were taken from me by a man who said he was a field cornet, and who promised that they should be laid before the general forthwith. My certificate as a correspondent bore a name better known than liked in the Transvaal.
"'You are the son of Lord Randolph Churchill?" said a Scottish Boer,

abruptly.

"I am a newspaper correspondent,'
I said, 'and you ought not to hold me

The Scottish Boer laughed. he said. 'we do not catch lords' sons every day, whereat they all chuckled, and began to explain that I should be allowed to play football at Pre-

"We tramped for six hours across sloppy fields and along tracks deep and slippery with mud, while the rain fell in a steady downpour and soaked everyone to the skin. The Boer escort told us several times not to hurry and to go our own pace, and once they allowed us to halt for a few moments. But we had had neither food nor water, and it was with a feeling of utter weariness that I saw the tin roofs of Coleman rise in the distance.

shed near the station, the floors of which were four inches deep with torn railway forms and account books. Here we flung ourselves down, exhausted, and what with the shame, the disappointment, the excitement of the morning, the missery of the present and ing, the misery of the present, and physical weakness, it seemed that love of life was gone. Boers came to look at us. With two of these who were brothers, English by race, Afrikanders by birth, Boers by choice, I had some conversation.

BOER DETERMINATION. "The war, they said, was going well. Of course, it was a great matter to face the power and might of the British empire, still they were resolved. They would drive the British out of South Africa forever or else fight to the last man.

"I could not sleep. Vexation of spirit, a cold night and wet clothes withheld sweet oblivion. The rights and wrongs of the quarrel, the fortunes and chances of the war, forced them-selves on my mind. What men they were, these Boers!

"I thought of them as I had seen them in the morning, riding forward through the rain—thousands of inde-pendent riflemen, thinking of themselves, possessed of beautiful weapons led with skill, living as they rode, without commissariat, or transport, or ammunition wagon, moving like the wind and supported by iron constitutions and a stern, hard old testament God who should surely smite the Amale-kites hip and thigh.

"And then, above the rainstorm that beat wildly on the corrugated iron, I heard the sound of a chant. The Boers were singing their evening psalm, and the menacing notes—more full of in-dignant war than love and mercy digmant war than love and mercy-struck a chill into my heart, so that I thought after all that the war was unjust, that the Boers were better men than we, that heaven was against us, that Ladysmith, Mafeking and Kimberly would fall, that the Estcourt garrison would perish, that foreign powers would intervene, that we should lose South Africa, and that that would be the beginning of the end.

"So for the time I despaired of the empire, nor was it until the morning sun—all the brighter after the rainstorms, all the warmer after the chills -struck in through the windows, that things reassumed their true colors and proportions."

STARVATION IN

Insurgents Suffer From the Blockade -Bxpedition Against Samar and Leyte.

Manila, Jan. 18 .- Col. Kobbe, with the 48th Infantry, sailed on the transport Hancock yesterday with gunboats es-The objective of the force is probably the important islands of Samar and Lyte, which the insurgents

The American blockade and the levies of the Tagal army are causing great suffering among the people, and hundueds are in an almost starving con-

The Tagal general, Mauricio, recently landed at Negros from the Island of Panay and requested a conference with Col. Byrne. He proposed that the in-surgents be let alone and permitted to wear side arms and uniforms in the towns until the war in Luzon was ended, when they would surrender. Cod Byrne refused to agree to this, how-ever, and said they would be consid-ered as bandits and shot if they were found armed. Col. Byrne surprised the insurgent camp the same night and scattered the Filipinos, killing 30 of

them, including a general.

Washington, Jan. 18.—Gen. Wheeler
ts reported to have resigned his army
commission, and it is understood that he will resume his seat in congress.

MARKETING OF DAIRY PRODUCTS

Discussed at the Meeting of the W. O. C. and B. A. at Stratford.

Stratford, Ont., Jan. 18. - At Tuesday hight's session of the Western Ontario Cheese and Butter Association conven-tion interesting and instructive ad-dresses were delivered by Mr. D. Derbyshire, president of the Eastern Ontario Cheese and Butter Associa-tion, who took for his subject "The curing and boxing of our cheese for market."

Mr. Andrew Pattullo, M.P.P., spoke on "The farming outlook from the standpoint of an observer," and Mr. W A. W. Campbell, provincial road commissioner, on "Dairy and road reform."

A resolution was passed, suggesting provincial government the advisability of appointing a scientific

WEAK, FAINT FEELINGS. Serious Conditions that Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills can

Readily Cure. . One of the indications of serious heart trouble is the sensation of weakness or

faintness that comes on at times. Sometimes it is simply a dizzy feeling that passes off, or it may be a state of un-consciousness with hands and feet cold and countenance ghastly pale.



These symptoms indicate a weakened heart. They are unmis-takable evidences of the engine of life breaking down. Now there's

only one reliable remedy for restoring strength and vitality to weakened hearts and relieving all the distressing symptoms. It is Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills.

The case of Mrs. A. Stratton, Fredericton, N.B., amply proves this. Here is her statement:

"I suffered very much from an im-poverished condition of the blood, coupled with extreme nervousness. A dizzy sensation on arising quickly or coming down stairs, often troubled me, and my breath was so short that I could not walk up stairs. The least exertion caused my heart to flutter and palpitate violently, and I sometimes felt a smothering sensation on going to sleep.

I doctored back and forth for my weak-

ness, but I got no relief from any medicine until I tried Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, and I can say that they helped me wonderfully. Sometimes my face and arms would swell and puff, but all these troubles speedily yielded to the restoring influences of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, and I am now strong and well. I did not use them long until I regained the blessing of healthful, refreshing sleep and it will always be a pleasure to me to Coleman rise in the distance. it will always be a pleasure to me to "We were put into a corrugated iron secommend them to others."

A Plain Statement of why "Shiloh" Cures Consumption.

The mistake generally made in treating lung diseases is in treating the effects of the disease instead of the disease itself. Consumption is in the blood and the lungs are the natural organs for throwing off the poison. It is quite useless to merely stop the coughing or even to heal the lungs while the disease remains in the system because the relief is only temporary. Shiloh's Consumption Cure does allay the coughing and sooth the irritated surfaces of the lungs, but it cures consumption because it gives to the blood the power to destroy and throw off the germs.

"Shiloh" is sold on the express condition that you may have your money back if it fails to produce satisfactory results. You can get "Shiloh" wherever mediane is sold. In Canada and United States 25c., 5oc. and \$1.00 a bottle. Great Britain 18/2d, 28/3d and

medical, health officer in each county, with a view to the better inspection and regulation of cheese and butter fac-

Yesterday morning's session was occupied by the reading and discussion of a paper by H. N. Dean, of the Ontario Agricultural College on "The effects of lime solution in cheese-making." The first and second prize essays

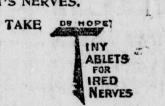
on cheese-making were also read and evoked interesting discussion. In the afternoon Prof. Farrington, of the University of Wisconsin, spoke on "The known and unknown about but-ter-making"; Dr. Connell, of Queen's University, Kingston, on "The bac-terial contents of cheese in relation to the curing of cheese," and Dr. James Fletcher, of the Central Experimental Farm, Ottawa, on "The insect enemies of fodder plants."

TINY TIM.

How many of us have spent a delicious hour with Dickens' little "Tiny Tim," He pleased us because he was for ever helping, or ready to help some unfortunate.

Dr. Hope's TINY TABLETS are doing exactly the same thing. They are helping thousands of unfortunate nervous, broken-down people to get

One little TINY TABLET after each mea, and before retaring will give you new life. If you feel tired -IT'S NERVES.



All Druggists. By Mail from Dr. Hope Medicine Co., Limited, Toronto.

A Skin of Beauty Is a Joy Forever. Dr. T. Felix Gourand's Criental Cream



pimples, ireck-les, moth pat-ches, rash and skin discuses, and every beauty, and defies detection. It has stood the test of 51 years and is so harmless we taste it to be sure it is properly made.

similar name. Dr. L. A. Sayre said to a lady of the haut ton (a patient): "As you ladies will use them I recommend Gouraud's Cream' as use them I recommend 'Gouraud's Cream' as the least harmful of all the skin preparations. Also Poudre Subtile removes superfluous ha ir without injury to the skin.

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FREE TO MEN.

THE writer will send, absolutely free the formula which restored him to vigorous health after suffering for years from the effects of the follies of youth, which caused a failure of the vital forces, and ner yous exhaustion. If you are really in need of treatment, I will gladly send the formula free to weak, suffering men. Gep. McIntyre, idox O-12, Fort Eric, Ont.

Boker Hockey Skates, Mie-Mae Hockey, Spring Skates, Plain and Nickel. LOWEST PRICES AT

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B.C., or
MARTIN, Pharmaceutical Chemist, South
ampton, Eng.

Free Cure For Men.

Good. reliable Scotch I'weed Suitingsno

Pressing and repairing neatly done HELLO! Where are you going?

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Florida, Georgia, South Carolina, Louisiana And Alabama.

And Principal Points in the South. Tickets will be issued till April 30, good to return May 31. For rates, etc., call at City Ticket Office, 395 JOHN PAUL, City Passenger Agent. O. W. RUGGLES, General Passenger and Ticket

London to-Chicago

Express trains leave London at 3:35 a.m., 11:05 a.m. and 6:35 p.m. Through coaches and sleeping cars to Chicago, there connecting with all trains west, northwest and southwest.

E. DE LA HOOKE, C. P. and T. A., "Clock' corner Richmond and Dundas streets, M. C. DICKSON, Dist. Pass. Agent.

CALLY SO LIVE THE PARCE

OPENINGS

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L. O. ARMSTRONG, Col. Agt. C. P. Ry., Mon treal, Que.; A. H. NOTMAN, A.G.P.A., C. P. Ry., Toronto, Ont. THOS. R. PARKER, City Passenger Agent, 161 Dundas, corner Richmond.

On and after Sunday, Jan. 14, 1900, the trains leaving Union Station, Toronto (via Grand Trunk Railway) at 9 a.m. and 9:30 p.m., make close con-nection with the Maritime Express and Local Express at Bonaventure Depot, Montreal, as follows:

The Maritime Express will leave Montreal daily except Saturday, at 11:30 a.m., for Hallfax, N. S., St. John, N. B., and points in the Maritime Provinces.

The Maritime Express from Halifax, St. John and other points east, will arrive at Montreal daily except on Monday, at 5:50 p.m.

The Local Express will leave Montreal daily, except Sunday, at 7:40 a.m., due to arrive at Riviere du Loup at 6:00 p.m.

The Local Express will leave Riviere du Loup daily, except Sunday, at 12 noon, and Levis at 4:35 p.m., due to arrive at Montreal at 10:10 p.m.

10:10 p.m.

Through sleeping and dining cars on the Maritime Express. Buffet cars on Local Ex-

Maritime Express. Buffet cars on Local Express.

The vestibule trains are equipped with every convenience for the comfort of the traveler. The elegant sleeping, dining and first-class cars make travel a luxury.

THE LAND CF BIG GAME.

The Intercolonial Railway is the direct route to the great game regions of Eastern Quebec, New Brunswick and Nova Scotia. In this area are the finest hunting grounds for moose, deer, caribou and other big game, as well as unlimited opportunities for shooting wild greese, duck, brant and other fowl common to this part of the continent. For information as to game in New Brunswick, sond for a copy of "Rod and Gun."

Pickets for sale at all offices of the Grand Trunk system, at Union Station, Toronto, and at the office of the General Traveling Agent.

William Robinson, General Traveling Agent.

Room No. 11, Lawlor Building, cor. King and Yonge streets, Toronto.

H. A. Price, District Passenger Agent, 143 St.

Yonge streets, Toronto.
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From From Portland. Halifax Parisian.

Parisian.

Feb. 10 Feb. 11 Numidian.

Feb. 21 Liverpool direct Californian.

Feb. 21 Liverpool direct Californian.

Feb. 24 Feb. 25 From New York to Glasgow State of Nebraska, Jan. 25; Sarmatian, Feb. 5.

RATES OF PASSAGE.

First cabin, \$60 and upwards. Second cabin \$35. Steerage, \$22 50 and \$23 50. New York to Glasgow. First cabin, \$45 and upwards. Second cabin, \$35. Steerage, \$23 50. Reduction on first and second cabin resurn tickets. London agents—E. De la Hooke, T. R. Parker, F. B. Clarke.

New York to Liverpool via Queenslowe IMPORTANT NOTICE. Passengers are now being booked for summer sailings. Reserve at once and save disappointment. Bear in mind that it is easier to cancel accommode. tion at a late date than to secure it.

*S.S. OCEANIC, Jan. 24 11 a.m. *S.S. TEUTONIC, Jan. 31...... Noon *Excellent Second Cabin accommodation on these steamers.

E. De La Hooke,

Sole Agent for London, "Clock" Corner Mustaches among women are commoner at the present time than they used to be. In Constantinople and Madrid one woman out of every ten has a distinct mustach